

## **Her Riches 23**

### Chapter 23 Devil Incarnate or Brat

There is more to her story than meets the eye.

He was deep in thought when Noah arrived in a taxi. The latter exhaled sharply when he realized there were a number of men passed out on the ground.

Boss didn't hold back, huh?

Maverick glanced at him. "Perfect timing. Bring these men back and find out who sent them here."

"Got it." Noah nodded.

"Also, send someone to investigate Gwendolyn. I want a detailed report on her background."

"Got it, Boss."

It was late at night when Gwendolyn finally pulled up outside the mansion.

Treyton was sitting on the couch, waiting for her patiently.

After she relayed the events to Treyton, he erupted in anger and dispatched his men to look into the incident.

On the way back home, Gwendolyn pondered over the matter.

She didn't have other foes except for the Harris family member who tried to harm her, but that wouldn't have just sent a few thugs to record a video of her being sexually assaulted.

person

Thus, she concluded that the Wright family was behind this. As she was afraid that Maverick would act partially after finding out about the truth, she got Treyton to investigate the matter, too.

Gwendolyn then went upstairs to take a quick shower before going to sleep.

The following morning, she arrived early at the company. After getting familiar with the details yesterday, she was able to arrange the celebrities' schedules today.

Suzanna was taken aback by Gwendolyn's quick learning and didn't dare to give her any more trouble.

The entire morning was uneventful. Feeling content, Gwendolyn stretched lazily.

Right after she had lunch, Suzanna barged into her office abruptly.

Gwendolyn frowned. "Ms. Kleppen, don't you know you should knock before entering the room?"

Instead of answering her question, Suzanna threw an iPad on her desk. "Look at what you have done!"

Gwendolyn retrieved the iPad and realized it was a photo of a celebrity under her management, Joaquin Zipper. The photo showed him flying into a rage at the film set. Fortunately, his manager stopped the photo from getting published. Otherwise, Joaquin would be accused of acting like a prima

donna.

Seeing that, Gwendolyn was speechless. Did he throw a tantrum just because I refused to let him fool around and told him to go to the film set to work instead?

“He’s a popular idol, and all he did was ask for a day off. However, you denied his leave, and now he’s mad. You’ve offended the devil incarnate. I’m not going to clean up after this mess you’ve made!” Suzanna sneered with her arms folded.

Gwendolyn closed the lid of the iPad with a click. She grabbed her car keys and strode out of the office.

Suzanna ran after her. “Where are you going?”

“To the film set.”

Hearing that, Suzanna quickly went after her.

The devil incarnate has a fearsome temper and enjoys playing pranks on others. I can’t wait to see him mess with Gwendolyn. I’ll bring it up in the meeting and see how long she lasts as director.

Angle invested in the TV drama Joaquin was filming which only commenced shooting a few days ago at Fairlake Film Studios.

It only took Gwendolyn and Suzanna around half an hour to reach their destination.

Upon arrival, both women heard the commotion of someone overturning a chair.

They went nearer to see an eighteen-year-old young man throwing a tantrum.

His manager and assistant cowered aside silently. Even the film crew stayed away from him.

The only person who stood out to stop him was the cleaner, as she couldn’t stand to see the mess on the ground.

“Young man, how could you do this? Even if you’re rich, you shouldn’t destroy things as you like!”

The furious young man didn't stop as told. Instead, he grabbed a vase and declared angrily, "Yes, I'm rich! I can afford to compensate for the losses. You have no right to speak to me like that!"

"You can't break this!" the director protested in distress from his hiding spot far away. His heart was filled with anguish.

It's not about the compensation money if he breaks it. The vintage vase was borrowed to enhance the gravitas of the set and it's extremely valuable!

Fear crossed everyone's faces when they saw Joaquin raising his hand.

Joaquin let out an icy snort. Before he could smash the vase, someone seized his arm.

He whirled over in shock and saw Gwendolyn gazing at him frostily.

"Put that down and apologize!"

Joaquin snorted in disbelief. "Who are you to tell me to apologize?"

Suzanna put on an ingratiating smile and explained, "Mr. Joaquin, this is the company's new talent director, Ms. Shalders. Yesterday was her first day at work, but she immediately denied your leave of absence today. I tried to talk some sense into her, but she claimed you were slacking and denied your

leave."

Hearing that, Joaquin went cold in fury and glowered at Gwendolyn. "Oh, so it was you. I filmed for two days in a row. Can't I ask for one day off? How dare you deny my leave on your second day of work?"

Deep down, Suzanna was pleased to see Joaquin lashing out at Gwendolyn. She stepped back and waited giddily to see an altercation.

Gwendolyn wasn't about to waste her time talking to the young man. "I shall ask one last time. Are you going to apologize or not?"

Flames of anger licked through Joaquin. His eyes burned with rage as he clenched his fists and bellowed, "I don't usually hit women, but you asked for it!"

Everyone had already anticipated Gwendolyn's dreadful destiny a minute later. They hung their heads as they couldn't bear to watch her suffer.

Before the fight even started, it was over.

Instead of hearing Gwendolyn's screams, everyone heard Joaquin yelling in anguish.

"Ow, it hurts! Let me go! I think my arm is dislocating!"

Everyone was shocked as they whipped their heads up to see Joaquin being held face down on the ground. His arms were held securely behind his back, and he was awkwardly kneeling on the floor. Despite wearing high heels, Gwendolyn stepped on his butt forcefully.

The sight of him yelling at the top of his lungs was really amusing.

On the contrary, Gwendolyn remained cool and composed. The crowd couldn't help but praise her action inwardly.

Even Joaquin's manager was so impressed with Gwendolyn's actions that he momentarily forgot to intervene.

Joaquin desperately wished for the ground to swallow him up when he realized everyone had witnessed him getting humiliated. His hatred for Gwendolyn intensified.

"Don't you know who I am? How dare you beat me up? You must have a death wish!" he snarled.

Suzanna bore a terrified expression as she stepped forward to intervene. "Hurry up and release him! He's Mr. Joaquin from the Zipper family! How could you beat him up?"

The Zipper family may have been related to the Harris family, but they were far from influential in Salinsburgh. As a result, their arrogance was only tolerated in Fairlake.

Instead of releasing Joaquin, Gwendolyn gave Joaquin's butt another forceful kick.

Joaquin promptly wailed in pain.

3/4

As she didn't pay heed to Suzanna's words, the latter stomp her feet and flashed a smug grin. "Ms. Shalders, you're doomed! Don't say I didn't warn you beforehand."

Gwendolyn ignored her and glared down at Joaquin. She kept one foot planted firmly on his butt. "Well? Do you admit defeat? I can't believe you have the nerve to try and act like a tyrant after all these years." Her voice was cold and hard, leaving no room for argument.

Her tone sounded familiar to Joaquin, so he did his best to turn around and observe her face seriously.

At once, his anguished expression turned into one of surprise.

"Are you Gwendolyn?"

Gwendolyn snorted. "You remember me now?"

Joaquin nodded fervently, his face etched with contrition. "I'm so sorry, Gwendolyn! I wouldn't have acted that way if I knew it was you. Please, let me go. It's really painful!"

Hearing that, Gwendolyn finally released him.

Joaquin scrambled to his feet and brushed the dirt off his face. Holding his butt, he presented Gwendolyn with a charming smile and gestured for her to take a seat.

Everyone else was dumbstruck by the turn of events.

What's happening? Why isn't he lashing out at Gwendolyn? Is this bootlicking guy the notorious Mr. Joaquin Zipper, also known as the devil incarnate?